

HEAVEN'S GROCERY STORE

I was walking down life's highway a long time ago. One day I saw a sign that read, "**Heaven's Grocery Store**". As I got a little closer, the door came open wide, and when I came to myself I was standing inside. I saw a host of Angels, they were standing everywhere. One handed me a blanket and said, "My Child shop with care". Everything a Christian needs is in that grocery store, and all you can't carry, come back the next day for more.

First, I got some Patience, Love was in the same row. Further down was Understanding, needed everywhere you go. I got a box or two of Wisdom, a bag or two of Faith, I just couldn't miss the Holy Ghost, it was all over the place. I stopped to get some Strength and Courage to help me run this race, but then my blanket was getting full, and I remembered I needed Grace.

I didn't forget Salvation, which like the others was free, so I tried to get enough of that to save both you and me. Then I started to the counter to pay my grocery bill, for I thought I had everything to do my master's will. As I went up the aisle, I saw Prayer and had to put it in, for I knew when I stepped outside, I would run right into sin. Peace and Joy were plentiful, they were on the last shelf. Songs and Praises were hanging near, so I just helped myself.

Then I said to the Angel, "How much do I owe"? The Angel smiled and said, "Just take them everywhere you go." Again, I politely asked "How much do I really owe?" The Angel smiled again and said, "**My Child, Jesus Paid Your Bill A Long Time Ago.**"

Ron DeMarco & Friend